

SNACKS BECOME TASTY MEALS WITH H-P SAUCE

BLACK OUT

LONDON
2.09 p.m.—7.15 a.m.
PLYMOUTH
7.27 p.m.—7.30 a.m.
BIRMINGHAM
7.15 p.m.—7.25 a.m.
Supplied by Automobile Association

No. 3148 — 61st Year
SUNDAY, MARCH 1, 1942

OVER 3,000,000 CERTIFIED SALE

[Registered at the G.P.O.
as a Newspaper]

2d.

LATE
EDITION

Cleans
Kitchen
Utensils easily

ONE-O-ONE

From Crocks and Olmsted
Sensory Large Drum

Epic Of Our Sky Men: Moonlight Drop To Wipe Out Hun Radiolocation Post

TOUGH GUYS RAIDERS TAKE PRISONERS

Java Battle

EIGHT TRANSPORTS
SUNK OR DAMAGED

Jap Cruiser
and Three
Destroyers
Sunk

EIGHT Japanese ships
were sunk or damaged
by U.S. Naval Forces
in the fighting around
Java, where the Japs at-
tempted to land, but were
repulsed, according to to-
night's Navy Department
communiqué in Washing-
ton.

The Japs lost the heavy
cruiser Mogami and three de-
stroyers, it was stated.

When last seen, the Jap
transports were retiring north-
ward.

There was no heavy damage
to any of the U.S. vessels, and
most forces were intact, the
communiqué said.

The Mogami of the Mogami
class is a vessel of 8,500 tons
with a normal complement of
1,000 men. It carries four aircraft,
has 15 main guns and 12 torpedo tubes.

The Mogami was launched in
1934.—B.U.P.

(See also Page Eight)

Forts Damaged: Troops Killed

AN American sea air
attack on Wake
Island, occupied by
the Japanese in December,
was admitted by Tokyo
yesterday.

According to a Japanese com-
muniqué, the attack was made
by two cruisers, six destroyers
and an aircraft carrier.

One Japanese patrol boat was
sunk, the Japanese garrison suf-
fered losses, and the island fort-
ifications were damaged, it was
stated.

The communiqué says that shore
troops were killed, and the Japs
also hit a destroyer. Japanese
planes hit a cruiser and shot down
two planes. Torpedo hits on two
American destroyers were also
admitted.

Rabaul Attacked Again

ANOTHER big attack by the
Royal Australian Air Force
aimed near Rabaul, New
Guinea, was reported by Mr.
S. C. Crawford, Australian Air
force commander in New Guinea
yesterday.

They bombed buildings adjoining
the airfield and started fires in big
warehouses. Japanese planes in
the area were also attacked.

At Port Moresby, Australian
troops gave orders that the
northern Territory be placed under
military control. Hitherto only the
southern half of the territory—
in which Darwin lies—was
directed.

Allies Decide On New Pacific Strategy

Melbourne, Saturday.

IT is announced officially that the War Council and
representatives of the Allied Pacific nations have
after two days' conference, agreed on the broad
principles of a new strategy in the Pacific.

Defence measures to be
adopted by Australia to meet
expected early large-scale in-
vasion were also discussed.

The Melbourne Herald "said it
is planned to use Australia as a
base for operations for what will
ultimately be an irresistible con-
queror."

That powerful friends are at

THE MOST DARING RIDE OF THE WAR, STAGED suc-
cessfully by BRITAIN'S SPECIALLY TRAINED PARA-
TROOPS UNDER THE GUIDANCE AND PROTECTION OF
THE RAF AND THE NAVY, HAS LET THE WORLD KNOW
THAT THE OFFENSIVE SPIRIT STILL LIVES IN BRITAIN'S
FIGHTING FORCES—AND HAS AROUSED ANEW IN GER-
MAN UNITS OCCUPYING THE FRENCH COAST FEAR OF
THE "TOUGH GUYS" WHO STRIKE IN THE NIGHT.

Just Like
Fiction!

Troops
Dropped
From Few
Hundred Feet
On Board a Combined
Operation Ship

THE raid on the
French coast reads
like a piece of adven-
ture fiction. The para-
troops landed a radio
location device being used
by the Germans. Surprise
was no factor in the
success of the operation.

With faces blackened even to
their teeth, the troops, dropped
from only a few hundred feet,
had covered half a mile and
were nearly at their objective
before a ship was sighted at them.
It was only after the essential
part of the operation was com-
pleted, and the troops were
making for the beach, were the
Navy were to embark them, that
they came up against serious
opposition.

They overcame and silenced the
beach defences, sent out a signal
to the Naval craft waiting a little
off shore, and in a matter of
minutes only were heading across
Channel back to England.

In the view of the com-
mander of the operation their
casualties in killed and those
wounded were light. This was, how-
ever, a combined operation,
and both RAF and the Navy
had parts to play which were
vital to the success of the raid.

The RAF took them, the Navy
brought them back, while the
infantry also played its part in
providing the crews which pro-
tected the returning boats.

According to Mr. D. W. G. W.
the arrival of the first vessel of
the Naval flotilla to return from
the climax of weeks of organi-
sation, training and waiting.

Combined operations present
complex problems. The best
combined operations described
himself as one-third soldier,
one-third sailor, and one-third
airman—and their three-
fold ability and the weather
conditions which suit all
three services.

The parachutists cannot
drop in a high wind, the RAF
cannot find the right spot
without good visibility, and the
Navy must watch the tide.

(Continued in Back Page)

The combined operation, details of
which were announced last night, was carried
out on the night of February 27-28 with an
efficiency and effectiveness that spoke of
thorough planning and clever execution. The
results in brief of the raid were:

Destruction of a valuable German radio-
location unit at Bruneval, 12 miles north of
Havre.

Heavy casualties inflicted on the Nazi de-
fence troops; and

The capture of a number of German
prisoners.

The ground work of the raid was done by the Navy,
Army and Air Force in co-operation. Each fighting
service played an equally important and interde-
pendent part.

THAT THE PLAN WENT OFF WITHOUT A HITCH
WITH ONLY LIGHT CASUALTIES AMONG THE
TROOPS ENGAGED IS TRIBUTE TO THE PERFECT
STAFF WORK AND TO THE WAY IN WHICH THE
OPERATION WAS TIMED.

A brief communiqué stating that the raid had
taken place was issued yesterday morning. Then late
last night another joint communiqué was issued.
From this second official announcement it was possible
to draw the following thrilling story of the raid:

The night was bright. Moonlight flooded the sky
as great RAF bombers, led by Wing-Commander P. C.
Pridmore, who probably saw him in "Target for
tonight" as pilot of "F" for Freddie—dropped across
the English Channel.

A slight mist covered the sea and the shores of
occupied France. In the big, black sinister planes some
of Britain's toughest fighting men, trained to the
minute and keyed up to the coming adventure, sat
lone and waiting.

Paratroops Let Hell Loose

Nazi coastal defences opened up at the low-flying
aircraft approached Bruneval. Despite the concentra-
tion of flak the planes flew steadily on.
Doors of the machines opened. The sky was dotted
with the tiny black figures of men, each dropping to
earth near the selected objective.

The RAF pilots did their job all right. The para-
troops were within easy reach of the radio-location
station when they landed.

Britain's tough guys expected strong enemy op-
position—and got it. For it was known that the Nazis
placed a high value on this particular station and its
work.

Hell broke loose on that particular spot in France.
Carrying out to the letter the pre-conceived plan, the
paratroops moved in on their target.

DEFENDING TROOPS WERE SHOT UP. THEIR
CASUALTIES BEING HEAVY, AND IN SPITE OF ALL
THEIR EFFORTS THE SKY MEN OF BRITAIN COM-
PLETELY DESTROYED THE STATION'S APPARA-
TUS.

While they were about their ruthless task of death
and destruction planes of RAF fighter command were
busy in the sky above carrying out what the commu-
iqué described as "diversionary operations."

The tough guys' job was over. Then came the most
difficult part of the plan—the return home.

They had with them German prisoners—those of
the garrison who had survived the savage attack—and
they had to make their way to Bruneval Beach where
craft were waiting to get them away.

It was at this juncture that the Navy took over. In the
battle. While the station was
being wrecked, light naval
forces had been close to the
shore, and as soon as the para-
troops began their trek to the
beach the naval units had behind
them a curtain of protective fire.

The Army—as distinct from
the paratroops—also had its
supporting role to play. As the
retreating parties moved beach-
wards, men of the Royal Fusiliers
and the South Bedfordshire
Battalion were ordered to flank
the Nazi beach defences.

Those defences, like the station
they were overcome. Then the
paratroops and the infantry
embarked in good order and the
journey home began.

(Continued in Back Page)

DON'T LOOK
NOW, CECIL,
But I Believe
We're Being
Followed—
By A Draught!

GERMANS SUFFERING 1,000,000 CASUALTIES A MONTH ON RUSSIAN FRONT

Nazi Army's Fate Is Sealed

AS the Soviet ring tightened yesterday around
the trapped 16th German army near Staraya
Russa, the Nazi air force made desperate but
vain attempts to drop food and munitions to the
doomed Hun.

Transport planes carrying
the supplies were attacked by
Soviet fighters and A.A. fire.
Some of the Nazi machines
were shot down; others
dropped their loads in territory
occupied by the Russians.

Although the Germans are
sparring no effort to relieve
the beleaguered army, mostly by
counter-attacking on a number
of sectors, the Soviet ring of
steel is closing relentlessly on
the Nazis.

In refusing to surrender the
commander of the German Army
signed the death warrant of
his army. For yesterday, MOSCOW
RADIO STATED THAT "THE
ARMY—WOULD BE COM-
PLETELY ANNIHILATED."

The ferocity of the fighting east
of Staraya Russa is typical of the
battles that have raged along the
whole front since the Soviet armies
swung from the defensive to the
attack.

SINCE STALIN LAUNCHED HIS
OFFENSIVE, SAID THE
SOVIET ARMY ORGAN "RED
STAR" YESTERDAY, GER-
MAN CASUALTIES HAVE
BEEN MORE THAN A MILLION
A MONTH.

From all sectors come reports of
terrible Nazi losses in defence
and in counter-attacks.

In the Donets a German bat-
talion launched a mass attack with
lost bayonets and at walking pace.
Only 15 men escaped from the
deadly onslaught of the Russians.

"The snow was black where the
Germans had marched," reported
"Red Star."

This suicidal attack was part of
the German efforts to stem
Marshal Timoshenko's great off-
ensive in the south, which is still
progressing. His troops in one
sector have inflicted 2,400 more
casualties on the enemy in three
days, according to the latest
dispatches from the front yester-
day.

This success is in addition to the
victories in the Donets. In the
southern sector reported in Friday
night's Soviet communiqué, the
Red Army forces lost 1,500 in
dead alone.

From the central front, where
General Zhukov's forces are moving
up on Smolensk, a number of
Soviet units have penetrated into
the German rear and hammering
the flanks of the enemy's main
defensive positions, are ousting him
from one stronghold after another,
according to "Red Star."

The Germans are trying to save
themselves by launching counter-
attacks, sometimes supported by
aircraft.

On the South-western front
Soviet troops have fought their
way forward to the neighbourhood
of important German positions,
and have held firm against six
strong counterattacks in which
the infantry were supported by
"Red Star," commenting yester-
day on the mistakes of the Nazi
command, declares that the Ger-
man miscalculation in staking all
on a successful attack was an
"organic failure"—organic in the
sense that its effect will grow and
cannot now be remedied.

Big Russian attacks in the
Crimea and on the Kerch Penin-
sula were admitted in yesterday's
Soviet communiqué. As usual it
was claimed that the attacks were
thrown back, the Soviet forces
suffering "heavy losses" (Reuters, B.U.P.
and Exchange).

PEARL HARBOUR COURTS MARTIAL

ADMIRAL HUSBAND
A KIMMEL, Comm-
ander-in-Chief of the
U.S. Pacific Fleet at the
time of the Pearl Harbor
attack, and Major General
Walter Short, former Com-
mander at Hawaii, are to
be court-martialed.

The charge in both cases will be
dereliction of duty.
Announcements to this effect
were issued simultaneously in
Washington yesterday by Colonel
Clegg, Inspector General, and
Mr. Henry Stimson, Secretary for
War.

Admiral Kimmel and Major-
General Short were relieved of
their commands after the Pearl
Harbor surprise attacks on
December 7.

Following an investigation
by a special committee, whose
report charged both commanders
with complacency and dereliction
of duty.

Later both commanders applied
to be retired.—B.U.P.

"Main Cause Of French Defeat"

MORE RIOM ACCUSATIONS

BAD distribution of the defensive forces in the
fortifications was one of the most profound causes
of France's defeat, declared M. Daladier at the
Riom war-guilt trial yesterday.

General Staff for the lack of
arms and equipment in the
Army.

Material had not all been used
by the General Staff and therefore
was not available at the front at
the decisive moment.

On the day of the Armistice,
he said, Germany announced that German troops
had captured 500 tanks at a
depot.

These tanks were now probably
being used on the Russian front.

Still More
Clothes Cuts
Coming!

WARNING the country that
clothing cut by the
Government was coming, Captain H. F. Crook-
shank, Financial Secretary to
the Treasury, said yesterday:

"The nation's resources will
have to be used more. Cloth
supplies will have to be cut so that
further manufacturing material
can be turned over to munitions of
war."

"We cannot and must not
grumble. The war has still not
ended. We must be prepared to
sacrifice. When I hear motorists
complain about petrol, I ask them if
they realise that there is not a
private car left running in
Europe, except in this country."

Of savings, he said: "We have
already collected into the Exchequer
as much as we expected to obtain
in the whole financial year," and
there are five more weeks to go.
Fifty per cent. of Britain's total
expenditure still had to be bor-
rowed.

With the sinking of the Bis-
mark the 35,000-ton battleship
Vittoria was without a sister
ship either completed or under
construction.

In other heavy ships—apart from
the Scharnhorst and Gneisenau,
both of which are at present out
of action—Admiral Hoyer has
only two big battleships and
two 8-in. gun cruisers, one of which
only recently hit a torpedo. A
third large cruiser is under con-

struction, but is unlikely to be
ready for some time.

He has only four 6-in. gun
cruisers, two of which are normally
used for training.

There is only one aircraft car-
rier, the Graf Zeppelin—and that
is still being built.

Only a small number of destroyers
is small, probably not more than
about twenty.

Not only is it impossible for
Hitler to dispose a battle fleet, but
his shortage of protective cruisers
and destroyers will increase the
risk to his big ships whenever
they may put to sea.

POWDERED MILK Mixes fine with BOURNVILLE COCOA!

Here's how . . .

ONE CUP RECIPE

1 teaspoonful Bournville
Cocoa

1 teaspoonful sugar

2 teaspoonfuls powdered
milk

Mix cocoa, sugar and milk
powder to a very thick paste
with VERY LITTLE warm
water and fill up with boiling
water, stirring continuously.



BOURNVILLE
COCOA
LESS THAN PRE-WAR PRICE

Nazis Short Of Cruisers, Must Put Battleships To Extra Risks

REPORTS persist that
the Nazis are concen-
trating a powerful
fleet at their new Trond-
hem base in Norway, and
it is now evident that sea-
power will play a big part
in Hitler's spring plan,
writes a Naval correspon-
dent.

Both though we have been
warned that the Royal Navy is
straining its resources to
stand, as well as building at

top speed to cope with the
menace, the strength of the
German Fleet can be over-
estimated.

With the sinking of the Bis-
mark the 35,000-ton battleship
Vittoria was without a sister
ship either completed or under
construction.

In other heavy ships—apart from
the Scharnhorst and Gneisenau,
both of which are at present out
of action—Admiral Hoyer has
only two big battleships and
two 8-in. gun cruisers, one of which
only recently hit a torpedo. A
third large cruiser is under con-

"FLAK" ON THE WATER

IT WAS ABOUT 4 p.m. I WAS SITTING IN THE SQUADRON OFFICE WATCHING THE RAIN PELTING ACROSS THE AERODROME AND THINKING HOW NICE TEA AND HOT BUTTERED MUFFINS WOULD BE—IF WE HAD SOME. HOT BUTTERED MUFFINS. AND I WAS NOTHING BUT THE DRIVING RAIN, UPFLASHING UP MINIATURE GUYERS FROM THE PUDDLES ON THE CONCRETE RUNWAY. LOOKED JUST LIKE THE HAIR OF FIRE FROM AN ENEMY "FLAK" SHIP HITTING THE SEA.

AS YOU GO IN LOW AT A CONVOY—AND THEN THE PHONE RANG.

It was my "Wingco" (Wing Commander) who said: "I've got a strike (target) for you. Get your crew together and come over to Ops room at once. I'll provide good Co for Charlie's crew as well as you."

Goodbye, tea. I thought, "Wingco would not put through like that, and at this time unless it was a rush job.... And so it was."

For when a few minutes later, two crew were standing in the Ops Room around the "Wingco" bent over his chart table, he began the briefing (instructions very abruptly).

'So Get Cracking'

THIS STRIKE I've got for you," he said, "is about 200 miles away. After it looks like a good one. But you have left the weather a not too good over the sea and day weather seems to be all right. I'll leave before sunset, so as soon as you have got the Gen (RAF slang for "information") you'll get cracking."

He then told us that one of our reconnaissance aircraft had spotted an enemy convoy of "Yankee" (Holland) and heading southwards. There were certain indications that it was probably bound for the Northern France.

OUR chief weapon, the "Flak" (flaming) torpedo, was as good as popped out of the torpedo tube. The "Flak" was a small, explosive in its warhead—enough to sink anything except a heavily armoured ship. The "Flak" was a small, explosive in its warhead—enough to sink anything except a heavily armoured ship. The "Flak" was a small, explosive in its warhead—enough to sink anything except a heavily armoured ship.

Unknown Point

OUR chief weapon, the "Flak" (flaming) torpedo, was as good as popped out of the torpedo tube. The "Flak" was a small, explosive in its warhead—enough to sink anything except a heavily armoured ship. The "Flak" was a small, explosive in its warhead—enough to sink anything except a heavily armoured ship.

edge of the instruments panel I can see Tolly, my navigator (and bombs), but at this time with chart and dividers, intent on the mysteries of his craft. I take you there and I bring you back, I take you there and I bring you back, I take you there and I bring you back.

In his time he has worked, lying sideways, at the coal face, hundreds of feet underground. It is a joke with him that now he spends his working time hundreds of feet in the air travelling sideways (a Beaufort navigator sits facing the side of the aircraft at his little table).

And just behind me sits "Dobbin," my radio operator, always impassively chewing gum. Nothing ever rattles "Dobbin." He is as calm and steady as those Clandonals, he is always taking methods of attack which we might have to adopt.

As the titular commander of the two Beauforts, mine was the doubtful honour of going in first. Mine was the job of putting in the finishing strike in case "C" for Charlie did not strike home. But that way you get most of the work done for yourself.

Long trailing streams of vapour sped past my windows as we climbed up through the clouds, a bare 600 feet above the sea.

Before the clouds hid us from each other, I sent a routine signal by lamp to "C" for Charlie. To a target. Then the world outside my windows was shut out in white mist.

Closed in like that and flying on instruments, I had some leisure to see. It was now 4.30 p.m., and in another 40 minutes precisely if the Wingco's information was correct and my navigator did his work well, I should be down out of the clouds and there would be the Hun convoy—and "Bobs" your uncle.

Once again I visualised the arrangement of the convoy as the Wingco had described it. Again I went over in my mind the various methods of attack which we might have to adopt.

Into the Clouds

BEAUFORTS, contrary to general belief, like bad weather. For when you go in to a torpedo strike at a ship you are in the clouds. The "Flak" only a few hundred yards away.

By an RAF Flt-Lieutenant As Told To CARL OLSSON

All the time I had been steadily climbing, but in a very gentle gradient. The clouds, however, were thicker than I thought, and it was about 6,000 feet, when I broke through to the clear to see "C" for Charlie about a mile away on my beam. We closed and spoke by lamp and travelled on together for a few minutes.

Then since we were out on urgent business and wished to avoid any accidental encounter with Hun aircraft (pleasant as that might be), we went down into the clouds again.

Silent Approach

INSIDE my "office," the grey light seeping through the clouds was about the afternoon advanced, so that the two Beauforts, with their instruments began to stand out clearly.

INSIDE my "office," the grey light seeping through the clouds was about the afternoon advanced, so that the two Beauforts, with their instruments began to stand out clearly. The "Flak" only a few hundred yards away.

silent approach as possible and "C" for Charlie, his "fish" went right down to the water and then suddenly upended, like a wall of violent orange streaked with green and violet.

As the gunners swung their gun muzzles down to follow him, the sea suddenly boiled in myriad colors of foam advancing toward me.

When had I seen that before? Oh yes, I thought, thumping the stick—there was "C" for Charlie, less than two miles away from me to the starboard, to the west.

The big one was in front, but now it had been joined by another smaller ship of about 2,000 tons, and there were only two flak ships which were bringing up astern of both.

In the same instant I saw "C" for Charlie, who had broken through the clouds and was straight in to strike. I saw too, in the same flash of a second, that at our line of attack both in spite of the sea mist, would be nicely against the setting sun while we would come out of that mist.

In those last few seconds there are a dozen things to watch—your own instruments, the line of sight and any action being taken by the target.

portion could still calmly note the "C" for Charlie's spectacle that "C" for Charlie, his "fish" went right down to the water and then suddenly upended, like a wall of violent orange streaked with green and violet.

As the gunners swung their gun muzzles down to follow him, the sea suddenly boiled in myriad colors of foam advancing toward me.

When had I seen that before? Oh yes, I thought, thumping the stick—there was "C" for Charlie, less than two miles away from me to the starboard, to the west.

The big one was in front, but now it had been joined by another smaller ship of about 2,000 tons, and there were only two flak ships which were bringing up astern of both.

In the same instant I saw "C" for Charlie, who had broken through the clouds and was straight in to strike. I saw too, in the same flash of a second, that at our line of attack both in spite of the sea mist, would be nicely against the setting sun while we would come out of that mist.

In those last few seconds there are a dozen things to watch—your own instruments, the line of sight and any action being taken by the target. The "Flak" only a few hundred yards away.

his gun turret, raised over the horizon. He was missing her, sir. You've missed her.

But then again, fairly screaming this time. "No you haven't, you haven't, you've got her. I could hear it above the roaring of my motors. A great blast of air sent the aircraft, even at that distance, hurtling with rudder and tail down to sea level."

I fought the slick and rudder and turned to see. A huge mass of smoke hid both ships and fountains rose up in the sea as debris plunged down from the sky.

The big ship had blown up as my "fish" hit. Then the driving clouds masked my windows again.

I had a wild burst of elation and shouted to them all down the intercom. I felt like singing.

Then Tolly's calm voice brought me round.

"What about home, sir? We'll be over Holland in a few minutes." Then he gave me a course and I turned, still climbing. Up in the clear, above the first level of cloud, there was still plenty of daylight, though the west was black with storm.

Safe and Sound

REMEMBERED the last message from base. And near the point on our coast when radio silence was no longer necessary, Dobbin called them up. But they said, much to my relief, because nobody likes to land on a beach at night, that they could get us in all right.

And we also picked up "C" for Charlie. He was a few miles away, making slow progress because of an alarm that had been damaged by the enemy "flak".

It was still raining as we landed in the dusk. Wingco was waiting in the Ops Room and listened silently as we made our report. He was a bit grumpy when we had finished but just grinned and said: "Well, you did it. Afterwards "C" for Charlie's" captain and myself were both a bit pained each, and it tasted grand.

Official explanation of the Government's new compulsory call-up of women

Single Women Married Women

Born in 1920 and 1921
The call-up will take place by stages. When you are called up will depend partly on your age, partly on the work you are doing.

You have been asked to say whether you would prefer the Services or the Civil Defence or the Home Guard. As far as possible your preference will be met, but what particular job you are required to take will depend on the national need of the time.

If your preference is for the Services you must wait until you are called up, when you will get an enrolment notice. From January 1942, onwards, women born in 1920 and 1921 cannot themselves volunteer for the Women's Auxiliary Services.

If you choose industry you will get a direction and will probably be doing a job of some kind. If you are doing a job of some kind, you may be asked to go into other munition work, training for engineering, or agriculture, or hospital work if you are specially inclined to it. You can volunteer for war industry at once if you wish, but you can only get a job through the Employment Exchange and you will have the same jobs to choose from as if you were being called up.

You will have to be prepared to leave home and go where you are sent, and this would mean exceptional hardship.

If you have specialised skill or training you will be directed to work in that line. It can be used in the national interest.

If you are already in certain reserved work you will not be called up and in most cases you cannot leave without permission from the Ministry of Labour. The Exchange can tell you what this work is. If you do leave and are still available for work you will then have to state your preference as above.

You can volunteer for nursing at any time or for your calling-up notice or direction.

Born in 1910 to 1919
Your age groups have already registered and most of you have been interviewed before. What happens after registration?

At your interview you will be given an opportunity of volunteering for one of the Services or you will be told what other kind of work you will have to do. If you are not interested in any of these Services or, after interview, through an employment Exchange. But if you are in a free choice, but if possible you will be placed in the work you prefer.

You must be prepared to leave home unless this would mean exceptional hardship.

Born before 1910
Some of you have registered and others will be registering shortly. If you have not registered, look at the preceding section for "Women born in 1910 to 1919." It applies also to you. If you have not registered you are free to volunteer at once for the Services or war industry. If you are in a job, see the section, "If you are in a job."

Born in 1922 and 1923
You will register with your group when you are called up. You can volunteer now for the Services or for war industry. If you are in a job, see the section, "If you are in a job."

Women with domestic responsibilities
You will be dealt with according to your age group, but will not be called up and in most cases you cannot leave without permission from the Ministry of Labour. The Exchange can tell you what this work is. If you do leave and are still available for work you will then have to state your preference as above.

You can volunteer for nursing at any time or for your calling-up notice or direction.

What is registration?
Every British woman in Great Britain, whether married or single, has to go to a local office of the Ministry of Labour on the day that her age group is called and give certain facts about herself. (There are a few exceptions such as women already in the Services or the Home Guard.) This information is used by the Ministry of Labour to decide what women are available to go into war service.

Women born in the years 1908 to 1921 were registered by February 7th, 1942 and it has been announced that women born in 1907, 1906 and 1905 will register forthwith, beginning on February 14th. (There are some exceptions to this which the Exchange can tell you about.)

What happens after registration?
Registration is normally followed by an interview. The only women who are not called for interview are those with children of their own under 14 living with them, and those already in important work.

Everyone else is called for interview beginning with those who are not in jobs. Don't think that something has gone wrong if you are not called at once. When you are interviewed (or whether you are interviewed at all) depends on the kind of work you are doing. Even though your present work may be important, you may be interviewed with a view to arranging for an older woman to take your place, releasing you for more active work.

Your employer is always contacted before you are called for interview.

What is compulsory service?
Compulsory service may take two forms: 1—compulsory call-up to the Women's Auxiliary Services (commonly called conscription); 2—compulsory call-up to the Women's Auxiliary Services (commonly called direction).

The compulsory call-up to the Women's Auxiliary Services applies only to single women and widows without children, and at present to those who were born in 1920 or 1921. (But read the section dealing with these age groups.) It may be extended to other age groups.

A compulsory direction requires a woman to go to any civilian job. If she disobeys it, she is liable to be prosecuted.

Married Women Mothers of Young Children

Mothers of young children
You register with your age group, but if you have a child of your own under 14 living with you, you cannot be called up for the Women's Services and you will not even be asked to come for interview after registration.

You can volunteer, as so many of you already have done, for war work or Civil Defence. Or perhaps you could look after a neighbour's child during the day so that she could go to munition work or the Home Guard. It is quite possible that you may be available in your district, either in a munition factory or in some other important work. For example, you might be able to work during the rush hours at a shop, hospital, or in some other place to go full-time into a munition factory. You will find out more about this sort of work by asking at your local Employment Exchange.

It will be a help if you look around to see what can be done. Make your own arrangements, and then simply report to the Employment Exchange when you are free to do the employment you prefer and make the arrangements. If you are between 20 and 31.

Expectant Mothers
You can register with your age group, but you will not be asked to take up work.

Wives whose husbands are at home
You must register with your age group, but you cannot be called up for the Women's Services. You may of course volunteer for them, as many women have done. Due regard will be paid to your domestic responsibilities.

Women who marry after joining the Services
If you marry after joining one of the Services you are still a member of the Force in which you were enrolled and you cannot leave without permission.

Widows
A widow who has no young children living with her is in the same position as a single woman in the same age group. She may of course volunteer for them, as many women have done. Due regard will be paid to your domestic responsibilities.

Cut this out and keep it
It is an official statement issued by the Ministry of Labour and National Service

